

Daily Democrat

TERMS OF DAILY DEMOCRAT TO THE COUNTRY.

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....3 00
Three Months.....1 50
One Month.....50
No subscriptions taken for less than one month.

Lincoln's Soldiers.

This is the low-fung clap-net of Secession organs. So men mustered under stars and stripes have been Polk's soldiers, Buchanan's soldiers, &c. There is a natural instinct toward royalty in this Disunion party. The usurper, Jeff. Davis, who is, by the grace of God, sovereign over the Southern Confederacy, is the owner of the men and the property of his subjects. All government, in Secession nogginis, is concentrated in the Executive. They fled from the United States because, according to their notions, Lincoln was the Government. It was Lincoln's Government, Lincoln's army, Lincoln's—i.e. all Lincoln's. We admire how two Senators and one Representative from this State, considering everything Lincoln's, still go to Washington and clutch at Lincoln's gold. Secession editors long held on pap, and postmasters still grab Lincoln's gold and curse Lincoln.

This idea that the President is the Government, the ruling one with all Secession. Their conceptions can't rise any higher. When they found, at Charleston, that they couldn't get the Government, they deserted, and got the people to make one, and inaugurate them as its rulers and owners. They have succeeded. Jeff. Davis & Co. own the Southern Confederacy, and can dispose of it at their discretion—people, property and all. These men were devoted to the Union as long as they could own it; but the moment it was out of grasp of their vaulting ambition, it was a despotism. They froth and rave before the people, as if the people had any interest in sustaining them; as if the people were too stupid to see that it is the old quarrel that the *outs* always have with the *ins*, grown into anarchy and blood—all to be sustained for the sake of men that want power and pelf. They may cry Lincoln's troops, and make mouths at their betters—native-born Kentuckians; but the people of Kentucky are about as little likely to be humbugged with names as any people in the world. The Secessionists can entertain themselves with making ugly mouths and calling unpopular names, to their heart's content. These expedients are the usual resort of the demagogue, who has just craft enough for such expedients. The present contest is rather serious to be affected by such expedients. This Union belongs to Kentucky; she has part interest in it; it is her inheritance; and the troops are her's, not Lincoln's. If the Secessionists want to leave it, let them be off as far South as they please; but Kentucky stays where she is.

An Irishman who had fallen from a second story window was badly hurt. A friend was condoling with him on the misfortune of falling so far. "Faith," said Pat, "the fall didn't hurt me at all, at all; it was the stopping at the ground that hurt." It is just so with this irrepressible party. War, war, they cry; we can't have peace. As long as outrages on their part could go on; as long as Kentucky's property could be seized at discretion by Tennessee; as long as her rabble of a camp could make raids into this State and take arms and men; as long as peaceable citizens of Kentucky can be driven from their homes and property; as long, in short, as Kentucky law can be trampled under foot, and their higher law substituted for it, all's well; it is just the neutrality they want. If that neutrality is stopped, the State is undone. They have been guilty of a score of acts of war upon Kentucky, and as long as Kentucky would tamely submit to it, it was all right. It is gulling a State to all this that hurts. They begin to apprehend that they will not be permitted to fall much further, before they strike the ground, and they squall at the prospect. Nowhere have Union men in this Commonwealth disturbed the persons or property of Secessionists. Here in this city, where they have not one-seventh of the voting population, they have lived as securely as if they had the largest majority. So it has been all over the State. They have not been able to invent a plausible lie to the contrary. The law has been carefully observed by Union men, and every man's rights respected. Not so on the other hand. Scarcely a day passes without news of outrages being committed by Secessionists on peaceable citizens of this Commonwealth. If they see any preparation to put a stop to this, they shriek out, neutrality! According to their custom, and the custom of their school, they have a Divine right to make war on other people; if any symptoms of resistance, then the innocent creatures shriek out, peace! peace! Tennessee has been guilty of half a dozen acts of war, which independent nations would have accepted as declarations of war. The Secessionists have been guilty of deeds that the law denounces as felony; but Kentucky has forbore up to this day. These things must stop, and stop right now. They can't fall any further without striking the ground. All Kentucky are disposed to let them down

as easily as possible; but the law must be obeyed, and the voice of this State respected; and it would be better done peaceably. The Secessionists have it all in their own hands. All they have to do is to obey the law. We think there is virtue enough in Kentucky to enforce obedience to law.

The alien law of the Confederate States is one of the most despotic ever enacted. The banishment of the Tyrolese by Austria, and of the Moors from Spain, was not more despotic than this act of the Confederates against all who do not proclaim their loyalty to the usurpation. The people of this country are going through the fire. There are war measures, and will last as long as the danger lasts. The President is armed with despotic power over aliens, and he can consider any one an alien who questions his infallibility. If the country would come out purified, it would be tolerated; but, alas! this is but the old story. In the same way liberty has passed away from those who have gone before us. These are not mere remedies for a disease; they are only the beginning of a new normal condition. The reign of despotism will not end. We have passed the artificial state of freedom, and are falling into the common natural condition of slavery to kings. This is the end of Secession.

A correspondent, who signs his communication "Union and Peace," after complimenting our paper as "the wisest and most just," puts a question that must engage the mind of every reflecting citizen. He says that a feeling seems to pervade the community that "we are on the verge of civil war, and yet both parties, holding as they do, are perfectly agreed upon one point. Each declares, positively, that it is for the neutrality of Kentucky, and is intent on the preservation of public peace," and then he asks if each is equally insincere, and as is charged, is seeking to bring about what they pretend to disclaim. It is to be lamented that intemperate action and vituperation by each side, tend to divide, rather than unite, the people in Kentucky, when all should be a unit. We believe that a great majority of the people are for peace, and dissensions only arise as to the means by which it is to be secured. The new-fangled peace party, however, seems to us to lead wholly and solely to prevent what they pretend to seek. Their threats of violence, and the accompanying acts of violence, estrange from them all who really want peace. They are willing to accept peace only on their own terms. No compromise appears to be satisfactory.

To secure peace, the means, the basis for such action should be declared. The peace party require the Union men to lay down their arms, to break up their camps, to cease to receive arms from the only place where they could be obtained—in short, to give up everything that would render that peace secure. On the other hand, they insist that the State Guard, whose violent secession proclivities are so well known, should be fully armed and equipped.

The question arises, would it be right to arm one and not the other? Would it be right to arm both, when they may be brought into hostile collision? or would it be safe to the State to disarm both, and leave our border unprotected with 15,000 Tennesseeans, armed and equipped, to penetrate into the State, seize our town, lay waste our fields, and sack our cities?

This last would most assuredly be folly—or rather crime. The arms of Kentucky have already been seized in the southern part of the State. Every day brings intelligence of some new aggression. But yesterday we were told of a citizen, Mr. Hoblitzel, who was kidnapped at Elizabethtown, and an attempt made to convey him to the Southern Confederacy. He attempted to escape, and it is believed he was killed. About a week before, several persons were seized by a company under Capt. Phil. Lee, in Kentucky, one of them severely wounded, and carried to Camp Boone, in Tennessee. We might cite other facts, but these are quite sufficient to show that safety to the State requires a military force; that the State must be armed. We do not notice these to arouse the ill-feelings of any party. We wish the acts to be considered as by Kentuckians, not party men. There have been domestic disturbances in southern Kentucky that may, though we trust not, require an armed force.

Would it be right to arm both when one is composed entirely of a party who justify all these acts of aggression cited above? Would not that rather tend to increase than mitigate the evil? It would then not only be Tennesseeans, but Kentuckians, brought into collision, and peace would give place to most desperate war. Would it do to arm the State Guard alone? Does not that present the same difficulty in a still worse shape? Then would not Union men suffer not only from attacks by Tennesseeans but also from their own citizens? Will it do to arm the Union men, as Union men, alone? We have no desire to see this done, although we believe, indeed we may say we know, both from the past and from the present professions, that nothing would be done with which any citizen could find fault. The true plan and compromise which suggests itself to us would be to reorganize the whole State militia, Home Guards and

State Guards, taking such care in the selection of officers as would guarantee that the orders of the State would be obeyed, the rights of every citizen secured, and our State assume a position that would make these hostile demonstrations of Tennessee cease. We have discussed this question, although it may seem irrelevant as an answer. It is the all-important question, upon which peace turns, and the compromise seems to us fair. The Legislature will, however, be in session next week, and they can best determine what should be done, as there will be men there from every part of the State, and together they will be able to suggest such a course as will be best.

As to the questions put by our correspondent:

Would it not be better that vituperation and abuse should mutually cease? That each should accord to the other some public and private virtue, and cease to taunt and vilify each other, as if our noble Commonwealth was composed of ruffians and out-throats only? Had they not better, in courtesy and good faith, work earnestly for the blessed end they both profess to have in view—neutrality and peace?

We answer, most emphatically, in the affirmative, if it is possible. But, when acts and utterances are committed and made that can only, in order to warn our fellow-citizens, be characterized in severe language, our correspondent would doubtless himself not hesitate to denounce them, and we perhaps as well as others have used it. This, however, should be always avoided when possible, and we believe it can be always wholly avoided by a little respect, such as all should have for fellow-Kentuckians. We have never indulged in it unless it was imperatively demanded, and certainly have no harsh feelings toward any individual because he may belong to a different political party from our own.

NASHVILLE RAILROAD DEPOT.—Yesterday there was a scene at the Nashville Depot, sufficiently surprising to attract all idlers. A number of persons who believed that the non-intercourse act would speedily take effect, had collected their provisions, to be shipped towards the Southern part of the State. This might comprise some twenty or thirty dry loads. In addition to that, were the speculators, for there are men in and about Louisville, New Albany, Jeffersonville, and Cincinnati, who are making rapid fortunes by smuggling, swearing false oaths, and all of the other means, fair and unfair, by which smuggling is carried on. Drays, black drivers with long whips, singing amidst the tumult, and laughing at the universal fun, and white drivers, swearing and pushing forward, were formed "in ranks and squadrons, and right forms of war."

Broadway, between Ninth and Tenth, was perfectly blocked, not blocked. Ninth street, nearly up to Tenth, was filled in the same way. Tenth street was filled in the same way.

In the full tide of a prosperous season, with the road perfectly open, there never were such shipments as took place yesterday. Bacon, coffee, pork, beef—everything possible and impossible, and unexpected—from a lady's gloves to terra cotta, for a church in Tennessee.

The Cincinnati papers take exceptions to our blockade. The jolliest part of the joke is, that Cincinnati and Cincinnati indorseers send, we do believe, the greater part of their provisions, and furnish the most permits.

The blockade, in fact, works evil and not good. An honest planter, who really wishes supplies for his negroes, cannot go through the necessary amount of swearing; but a speculator, with a conscience that could not be spoken of without violating good manners, ships, trades, speculates, swears, and lies until the air is blue with oaths, and sends his goods South. The Custom House Officer ought to be on the Tennessee line, to effect anything. Here, no doubt, he is cheated continually.

We publish in another column the report of Captain Fred. R. Steele, commanding a battalion in the Springfield battle. It will be seen that he speaks in the highest terms of Captain C. C. Gilbert, of the First Infantry. Captain Gilbert, although a native of Ohio, has always spent the most of his time, when on furlough, in Kentucky, and as far as a regular soldier's domicile might be considered in any State, his was in this. Captain Gilbert was wounded in the battle, and has spent the last few weeks in this city, at his father-in-law's, Mr. Tracy, recovering from his wounds. Captain Gilbert has been ten years in the service, and has held different responsible positions with great credit. It will be seen that he is spoken of very highly by his commanding officer.

The forces now protecting Jefferson City, Mo., are the Iowa Fifth, Col. Whittington; the Illinois Twenty-fifth, Col. Coler; Col. Marshall's First Illinois, cavalry; three regiments of Home Guards, under Cols. Richardson, Johnston and McClurg; an Irish regiment, under Col. Mulligan; the entire force being probably about 3,000 men. A park of artillery and another regiment are expected.

A keg of powder was placed on the railroad train by the Secessionists on the Rolla and St. Louis Railroad, near Dillon, and fired by Confederates. One man, Benj. Smith, was wounded.

The New Orleans Crescent handles the Ohio "peace party" without gloves. It expresses that contempt which the Northern peace party actually deserves. It is not really worth anything more than that kind of treatment. One party has the spoils, and the other wants them. The "peace party," however, is not the Democratic party. It is a battle of officeholders and ex-officeholders in that State. We have not spoken as openly as the New Orleans papers have, out of a delicate and sensitive regard for the name which disappointed Black Republicans have assumed—that of Democrats. We leave them, however, to the Crescent.

A USELESS CONTEST.—We do not see what occasion there is for putting forward an opposition ticket to the Black Republicans in the State of Ohio, as we see has been done. If there is any material difference between the two parties, we have yet to discover it. The Opposition, it is true, call themselves the "peace party," but it is a perversion of the word. We have read the letter of acceptance of their candidate for Governor, and it breathes nothing but a spirit of determined and venomous hostility to the Southern Confederacy.

Thus, Mr. Jewett, the nominee for Governor, repeats all the disgusting slang, and all the monstrous lies about the "rebels" that daily grace the columns of the New York Tribune. He says that the "rebellion" in the South is the work of the leaders, and not of "the great body of the people." He falsely ascribes to us a purpose to humiliate the Northern flag and overawe the Northern Government. He accuses us of robbery and fraud. He announces that he has no compromises to make with us, and "no terms to offer, other than unconditional submission."

Probably it would be as well for Mr. Jewett to wait until we express a desire for a "compromise," before he volunteers his determination that he has none to make. Probably he had better wait until we ask for "terms," before he professes that he has "none to offer." If the Northern people suppose we are fighting for compromises or terms, they had as well get rid of that little delusion at once. We are fighting for independence and a separate nationality. If we were allowed to dictate our own terms for a further Union with the North, we would scorn and spurn the proposal.

The correspondent of the Missouri Democrat, writing from Cairo, says that five of the cavalry belonging to Captain Burrell's company made an excursion five miles from Charleston, when they were attacked by a company of Confederate cavalry and compelled to fly. Two of them succeeded in making their escape with horses unharnessed. Two others had their horses wounded, and were compelled to leave them—one threw himself into a cornfield and eluded the enemy. The other was hotly pursued, and, stripping off all his clothes except shirt and drawers, swam a small lake, and came into camp in rather an undress uniform. The other of the five has undoubtedly been taken.

Milton R. Dixon, Quartermaster of the 12th Indiana regiment, who some time ago was charged by Gov. Morton with embezzlement, has had an investigation, and has been honorably acquitted.

THE EXPENSES OF THE TRANSPORTATION OF TROOPS.—The cost of conveying a regiment, with all its appurtenances, horses, wagons, and baggage, from Boston to Washington, is about \$10,000.

FATAL AFFRAY.—A man named Smith was killed at Palestine, Ill., on Saturday last, by James Fitts, who immediately gave himself up, and, after examination, was acquitted.

Ex-Governor Wright, of Indiana, has consented to deliver an eulogy on Senator Douglas. The time of delivery will be early in September.

A citizen of Lexington, Mo., who returned to St. Louis on Wednesday, says the Confederates are overrunning Lafayette, Ray, and the counties adjoining.

Gen. Lane has reached Fort Scott, Kansas, with 2,300 men. He is fortifying, and considered everything perfectly safe in that neighborhood.

Jno. C. Walker, of Laporte, has been appointed Colonel of the Irish regiment, in Indiana.

The St. Louis Republican of Thursday says:

THE WAR TROUBLES.—Every day brings to this city a large number of wagons containing the personal effects of families driven from the southwestern part of the State by the Secessionists. Some of our streets are filled with them. As may be supposed, they are not of the wealthier class, but they have, nevertheless, been driven from their homes, and are wanderers who expect to find a resting place in Illinois or Indiana. Many of them have left behind their comfortable dwelling places, good farms and orchards—the latter, however, despoiled of all their products by the invaders of our soil. In one case, an old man who had resided in the State for forty years, was fleeing for his life, after witnessing the destruction of a valuable portion of his property. A good many persons are taking up their residence here, waiting for the return of calmer times, and that neighborly feeling which used to prevail before Secession destroyed all social and friendly intercourse. The Southwest has been rendered a barren waste, and faithful citizens made outcasts from the State, and Gov. Jackson is, and ought to be, held responsible for this distressing condition of things.

Commissioner Barrett being absent from Washington on leave, the Chief Clerk of the bureau, Hon. Wm. Helmick, has been appointed by the President as Acting Commissioner of Pensions, to serve until Mr. B's return.

[For the Sunday Louisville Democrat.]

WOODLAND.

BY WILL S. HAYS.

Dear Woodland! Farewell! I must leave thee in sorrow—
This sad heart of mine feels a lonely regret—
I part with dear friends—I must leave thee to-morrow,
But time can never teach my fond heart to forget.
I will look back to thee, one of Earth's purest treasures—
Wherever I wander, o'er life's stormy sea—
I will weep when I think of the joys and the pleasures—
The friends of my life, that have mingled with me.
Oh! may those dear friends ne'er let sorrow enslave them;
May happiness crown them, wherever they be;
May God, in His infinite mercy, but spare them;
Oh! spare them, Grim Death, they were all friends to me.
Wherever through life they are, each of them, driven—
Oh! watch and protect them, wherever they rove—
And, when tired of earth, may they all meet in Heaven,
For that is a place where there's nothing but love.
The summer of life I have spent in thy bowers—
A life that I feel has been mine to enjoy—
Oh! when I did roam, 'mid thy delis and thy flowers
God never smiled down on a happier boy.
We must part, yet to love thee shall be my endeavor—
Ah! why do these tears in my bright eyes remain?
It may be we part, but it may be forever—
I may never be with thee, sweet Woodland, again.
Oh! how can I leave thee, this deep tangled wildwood,
To wander alone, a lone and a lonely soul?
'Tis hard that I part with the scenes of my childhood,
While the future seems dark, and the past a sweet dream.
Igor, but remember, forget thee—no, never!
My heart and my soul I am leaving with thee;
It may be, dear friends, that we're parting forever;
Oh! Woodland! farewell! Dear friends, think of me.
WOODLAND, August 27, 1861.

Important Correspondence.

DANVILLE, KY., Aug. 23, 1861.

Gen. Wm. Nelson, Commanding at Camp Dick Robinson.

DEAR SIR.—The solicitude of the public mind in the State concerning the special object had in view by the General Government in the establishment of the camp under your command, and the general policy of which it is a part, will, I hope, a sufficient apology for my asking of you such explanations on the subject as you may be willing I should make public, a loyal citizen of the United States, and yet earnestly desirous that Kentucky may escape the horrors of civil war. It is acting in these respects that I venture to trouble you. Your friend and ob't ser't,
RO. J. BRECKINRIDGE.

CAMP DICK ROBINSON, GARRARD CO.,

August 23, 1861.

To the Rev. Dr. R. J. Breckinridge, Danville, Ky.

DEAR SIR.—In answer to your inquiry as to the object of establishing a camp of troops at this place, I have the honor to State that the troops assembled here have been called together at the request of Union men in Kentucky. They are intended for no hostile or aggressive movement against any party or community whatever, but simply to defend Kentucky, in case they may be needed for that purpose, preserve her tranquility, and protect the rights of all the citizens of the State under the Constitution and the laws; and the object of myself and all the officers in command will be, by all honorable means, to maintain that peace and tranquility. I am, sir, very respectfully,
W. NELSON,
Commanding Troops.

MESSRS. HANNEY, HUGHES & CO.

Gentlemen: I notice in your paper of the 24th inst. a communication from your correspondent "Jefferson," announcing me a candidate for the office of Doorkeeper of the State Senate at the approaching session of the Legislature, for which, through the medium of your paper, I wish to return your correspondent my sincere thanks.

This notice of your correspondent and the claims therein set forth in my behalf, must have been made by some one knowing my antecedents, my untiring devotion to the Union, our beloved country as a whole, and ever ready to do my country service. And should I be elected, I will attend to the duties of the office vigilantly and faithfully, and will be happy to receive the influence and votes of all Union-loving Senators for the office of Doorkeeper of the Senate at the next session.

I am, very truly, your friend,
L. F. VANDENBERGH.
Frankfort, Aug. 23, 1861.

SOUTHERN FORCES IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

The Richmond Examiner, of the 10th, says: We have late and interesting intelligence from our army in Western Virginia. A general forward movement of our force was taking place. Gen. Loring was moving from Weston in the direction of Huttonsville at the foot of Cheat Mountain. Gen. Floyd's command had moved from Lewisburg in the direction of Summersville and the Gauley river, where a considerable force of the enemy was reported to be posted. Wise had probably joined Floyd by this time. Lee's headquarters were at Huntersville, a considerable portion of his forces having been moved in the direction of the Cheat Mountains, where an important position at High Knob had been invested in anticipation of the enemy. It was expected that the combined movements would result in driving back the enemy, or in surrounding him in such manner as to force him to capitulation.

A skirmish had taken place last Thursday on the Summersville road between Floyd's outposts and those of the enemy, in which our men drove the enemy back, killing four and making six prisoners.

On last Wednesday a detachment of the Rockbridge Cavalry captured a mail of the enemy, and made prisoners of a captain, sergeant and private, who were in charge of it. The prisoners were brought into Richmond on Saturday. The intercepted letters are said to contain full accounts of Wise's retreat from Charleston, representing it as a great success of the enemy, and stating that the flight of our forces was precipitate.

The dispatches of yesterday showed that Floyd had attacked and overpowered Col. Tyler. It is probable that Wise had succeeded in making the junction.

If a man would keep both integrity and independence free from temptation, let him keep out of debt. Dr. Franklin says: "It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright."

REPORT OF FRED. R. STEELE, CAPTAIN SECOND INFANTRY, COMMANDING BATTALION.

CAMP NEAR ROLLA, MO., Aug. 17, '61.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my battalion, at the battle near Springfield, Mo., on the 10th inst. The battalion was composed of companies B and E, 2d Infantry, commanded by First Sergeant Griffin and G. H. McLaughlin, a company of general service recruits, commanded by Lance Sergeant Morine. During the early part of the action the battalion was in position to support DuBois' battery, but had no opportunity of engaging the enemy, except to assist in dispersing a large body of cavalry that frequently threatened our rear.

Soon after the fall of General Lyon, Capt. C. C. Gilbert, First Infantry, joined my battalion with a part of his company, and we made arrangements to repel a threatened assault on the battery in front, which was repelled without our becoming engaged with the enemy. Major Sturgis then ordered me to form line of battle and advance upon the enemy's front, whence the heaviest firing had proceeded during the day. Very soon came within range of the enemy's rifles, when a fierce contest ensued, the enemy gradually retiring upon his reserve, where he made a stand, from which our small force was unable to drive him. After a heavy firing on both sides in this position, without any apparent advantage on either side, the contest ceased for a short time, as if by mutual consent.

We were opposed to vastly superior numbers, and many of our men were killed and wounded, so that I did not deem it discreet to charge upon the enemy without support, although Captain Gilbert suggested it.

During this suspension of hostilities I received orders from Major Sturgis to send a company of skirmishers on the brow of the hill to our left and front. Lieutenant Lothrop went in command of this company, but was met with such a galling fire from the enemy that he was compelled to retire; all of which service he performed with coolness and intrepidity. Lieut. Lothrop's retreat was followed up by a vigorous attack from the enemy upon us as well as upon Totten's battery, on our left and rear. The enemy had a field piece established under the crest of the hill to our left and front, which threw grape with spitefulness—and occasionally a shell—with more moral effect than damage to us.

This piece was now reinforced by one or two pieces of like character, all of which threw an incessant shower of missiles at us; but my men were ordered to stoop, and very few took effect on us. It was now evident that the enemy intended to take Totten's battery, as a strong column of infantry was advancing upon it. Totten mowed them down with canister in front, and our infantry poured a murderous fire into their flanks, which compelled them to beat a hasty retreat. The enemy had failed in all his endeavors to dislodge us from our position, which I conceived to be the strategic point of the battle field, and was determined to hold it at all hazards.

Another short suspension of hostilities ensued. After a consultation with the officers, Major Sturgis sent orders to retire. Just at that time Captain Granger came up to me, and we discovered that the enemy were about to renew the attack upon us. Captain Granger rushed to the rear, and collected several hundred volunteers of different regiments, while we held the enemy in check, and formed them on our left. We then advanced upon the enemy and drove them off the field, and never saw one of them afterwards. After collecting our command we retired slowly from the field.

I commanded the rear guard on the retreat towards Springfield, but saw nothing of the enemy. It was evident that he had been severely punished.

I wish to call the attention of the Major commanding to the gallant conduct of Captain C. C. Gilbert, of First Infantry; of First Lieutenant Lothrop, Fourth Artillery, and George H. McLaughlin, received the highest commendation of all the officers present.

I also mention the First Sergeant of Captain Gilbert's company, Mandraz, who was killed in the last assault of the enemy; also, First Sergeant Griffin, commanding Company B, Second Infantry, and Lance Sergeant Morine, commanding the company of Mounted Rifle recruits, each of whom behaved with distinguished gallantry. Sergeant Morine was mortally wounded, and died on the field.

During the critical state of the combat, I conferred with Captain Gilbert, whose intelligence and soldierly qualities are well known, and whose self-possession during the battle was calculated to inspire the men with confidence. In the latter part of the contest he received a wound in the shoulder, which compelled him to retire from the field.

I furnish herewith a list of the killed, wounded and missing of my command during the day.

I have the honor to be, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
FRED. R. STEELE,
Captain Second Infantry,
Commanding Battalion.

MT. FREEDOM, KY., Aug. 24, 1861.

MESSRS. HANNEY, HUGHES & CO.

Gentlemen: I have been for some time a candidate for the office of Sergeant-at-Arms in the next Legislature, but, owing to the distracted condition of our country, and believing that my services will be needed at home to protect that right which the Constitution gives to all persons in all places where the American flag has been unfurled to the breeze and properly respected by the people, I have concluded to withdraw from the race and leave the field to our friend Smetley. Thinking my friends for the support they were disposed to give me, I subscribe myself, as ever, a true friend and lover of my country.

JACOB L. SMITH,

Second Lt. Mt. Freedom Home Guards.

MASON CO., KY., Aug. 23, 1861.

MESSRS. HANNEY, HUGHES & CO.

Gentlemen: Will you do the friends of Col. John B. Herndon the favor to publish this note in your columns, asking the Union members of the State Legislature to favorably consider the claims of that gentleman to the position of Clerk of the House of Representatives, which meets next Monday? Col. Herndon is a fine clerk, an excellent gentleman, and a thorough and unflinching Union man.

His friends in Mason county earnestly hope that he may be chosen to the position which he desires. Yours,
T. A. C.

Smoked S.ouldars just received and for sale by
and
GARDNER & CO

NEW FLOUR.—A CHOICE ARTICLE, IN EBLS AND
sacks, for sale by
Jy 27 HUBBETT & SON.

